THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO.

No. 2379. *Tuesday, July* 28, 1829. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

English Opera House.

THE Sister of Charity was performed again at this Theatre last night, with undiminished attraction; after which, the petit Opera of *Gretna Green*, displayed the versatility of Miss Kelly's talent, by her highly amusing personation of *Betty Finikin*, a heartless affected lady's-maid, assuming her mistress's manner, with her cast off clothes; a part so widely differing from *St. Ursula*, a creature all soul, all feeling, yet was this great actress equally true to nature in both her delineations. Wrench was excellent as the gentleman's gentleman; he seemed as if nature had never intended him for a superior *grade*. G. Penson acted with great spirit as *Larder*, and gave unusual prominence to a part in itself of no great importance. Mr. Bland and Miss Cawse as the nistocratical lovers sang and acted well enough for a lord and lady. *The Bottle Imp*, with its *diableries* followed, to the great delight of some, and to the terror of others among the audience, if we may judge from the countenances of a fat dame and her sposo, who sat near us, who absolutely perspired with fright.

Haymarket Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre, last night, commenced with the lively one-act piece of *Manœuvring*, which was capitally acted: Mr. Vining, as *Finesse*, and Mrs. Humby, as *Zanette*, particularly distinguished themselves. After which, Planché's Historical Drama of *Charles the Twelfth* was performed, for the first time at this house; the three principal characters, *The King*, *Adam Brock*, and *Major Vanberg*, being acted by their original representatives, viz. Farren, Liston, and Cooper; and never did they sustain their respective parts with greater effect. Indeed, highly as we have always estimated the talent displayed by Farren and Liston in this drama, yet, last night, by our approximation to these great actors, from the smallness of the Theatre in comparison to Drury Lane, we discovered fresh beauties in a performance which we had before believed perfect. Farren, by the careful study he has given to the historical characteristics, manners, and costume of *Charles*, has absolutely individualised himself with that eccentric Monarch; while Liston, though only representing an ideal character, seems to be equally a living portrait. Their acting called forth unbounded applause, particularly their first interview, where nothing could be more finely contrasted, than the joviality and *bonhomie* of *Adam*, with the military sterness and precision of *Charles*. Cooper's *Major Vanberg* was a praise-worthy performance.

Triptolemus Muddlewerk was acted by Mr. Webster, who, like his predecessor, Harley, threw too much buffoonery into the part. Mr. Brindal as *Gustavus*, deserves commendation. Miss F. H. Kelly looked remarkably well as *Ulrica*, and performed very pleasingly. Mrs. Humby acted *Eudiga*, with great humour; the scene where she enacted *Charles*, and imitated his bluff manner, and peculiar laugh, she was highly successful, and excited great laughter and applause. But with all our admiration of Mrs. Humby, we must own that we missed our favorite Miss Love, whose riched toned voice still rings in our ears, and whose execution of Barnett's 'Rise gentle Moon,' was in itself quite a treat. This Drama was on the whole so admirably acted, that it bids fair to be as attractive here, as it was at the winter Theatre. *Sweethearts and Wives* closed the evening's entertainments in a very satisfactory manner. The house was exceedingly well attended.

A new Opera, from the German, on the celebrated subject of *The Vampire*, which has been performed on the Continent with great success, is speedily to be produced at the English Opera-house, in a style of surpassing splendour.—Mr. H. Phillips is to be the supernatural hero of the piece.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

Dear Mr. Editor—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me—I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday, must take another peep at the two new views, at the Diorama, Regent's Park—was puzzled to decide which was the most beautiful, St. Peter's or the Village of Thiers—both exquisitely painted—the pictorial illusion complete—the water flowing, smoke ascending, sun shining—quite nature itself.—Had difficulty to persuade a fair lady next me, that we were really viewing merely pictures. Shall put off my journey to Italy, as I'm told, *sub rosa*, we shall have other views from that classic soil; and if so good as St. Peter's will satisfy me.

On Wednesday, I step into the Horse Bazaar, Baker Street—inspect the magnificent Exhibition of Musical and Mechanical Automa—Musical Lady, Juvenile Artist, Rope Dancer, Magician, Walking Figure, a magnificent Vase, made by order of Napoleon, Birds, &c. In the afternoon, I qualify Mrs. P.'s discordant notes with some harmony divine, and may be found between 1 and 4 o'clock, at *The Apollonicon*; in St. Martin's Lane.

On Friday, I drop in to examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square.

I daily drop in at my old friend, Alexander Lee's, in the Quadrant, to hear his pupils perform the sweet music in *The Invincibles*, and *The Sublime and Beautiful*—'The Fairest Flower,' and 'Hunter's Signal Horn' quite bewilder me.

I address you from the Cigar Divan, King-street, Covent Garden, having just popt in to take a cup of Coffee, whiff a true Havannah, kill an hour over one or two of the eight Morning and Evening Papers—skim the Magazines, and play a game of Chess—delightful place—but I intrude—beg pardon.

Your's, PAUL PRY.

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☞ The Observer is delivered daily at the Residences of the Subscribers at 2s. per Month.

Theatre Royal, English Opera.

This Evening, (7th time) a new Grand Serio-Comic Opera, called

The Robber's Bride.

Freely translated from the Original Drama, called

DIE RAUBERBRAUT.

The MUSIC composed by FERDINAND RIES.

Adapted to English Words by Mr Hawes.

With New Scenery, Dresses, and Decorations,

The Count of Viterbo.....Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Fernando, (an Officer) Mr SAPIO,
Carlo.....(his Friend).....Mr THORNE,
Anselmo, (Castellan) Mr J. RUSSELL,
Roberto....(the Robber Chief).....Mr PERKINS,
Antonio, (his Confederate) Mr RANSFORD,
Pietro, (Servant of the Count) Mr SALTER.
Robbers, Villagers, Soldiers, Vassals, &c.
Laura, (Daughter of the Count) Miss BETTS,
Gianetta, (her Attendant) Miss CAWSE.

After which, the Petit Opera of

Lying made Easy.

Mr Swallow, Mr BARTLEY, Henry Swallow, Mr THORNE,
Flam, Mr WRENCH.
Mrs Swallow, Miss GRAY, Sophia, Miss CAWSE.

To conclude with the Comic Entertainment of

Paul and Virginia.

Paul, (first time) Mrs KEELEY,
Don Antonio, Mr BAKER, Captain Tropick, Mr THORNE,
Alhambra, Mr J. BLAND, Diego, Mr MINTON,
Sebastian, Mr IRWIN, Officer, MrSHERREFF, Sailor, MrFULLLR,
Dominique, Mr G. PENSON.
Jacintha.....Miss PHILLIPS, Mary.....Mrs EAST,
Virginia, (first time) Madame CELLINI.

To-morrow, The Sister of Charity, with Der Freischutz, &c.

Theatre Royal, Hay-Market.

This Evening, the Comedy of

"Quite Correct."

Sir Harry Dartford, Mr VINING,
Henry Milford.....Mr BRINDAL,
James, Mr COVENEY,
Grojan.....Mr LISTON,
Waiters, Messrs. Cooke, Bishop, Coates, & Morris.
Mrs Rosemere, Mrs FAUCIT,
Lady Almeria Milford..... Mrs GLOVER,
Miss Rosemore, Mrs ASHTON,
Miss Leech..... Mrs W. CLIFFORD.

To conclude with the Comedy of

PAUL PRY.

Colonel Hardy.....Mr W. FARREN,
Frank Hardy, Mr BRINDAL,
Witherton, (3rd time) Mr WILLIAMS,
Somers, Mr W. JOHNSON, Stanley, Mr COATES,
Harry Stanley, Mr VINING,
Grasp, Mr GALLOT, Simon, Mr ROSS,
Paul Pry, Mr LISTON,
Doubledot, Mr COVENEY, Thomas, Mr BISHOP.
Mrs Subtle, Mrs GLOVER,
Eliza, Miss M. GLOVER, Marian, Mrs ASHTON,
Phœbe, Mrs HUMBY, who will sing
"*The Lover's Mistake*," and "*Cherry Ripe*."

To-morrow, Charles the Twelfth, with (first time) The Happiest Day of my Life, and The Rencontre.